

## PUT MUCH FAITH IN GARLIC

Belief Among Physicians That It Is Highly Efficient in Tuberculosis.

Physicians on this side of the Atlantic are experimenting with garlic as a possible cure for the dreaded tuberculosis.

A Dublin doctor has been working on the theory for some years past with considerable success and has published a book upon it, and although it is too soon yet to tell of results in this country, it is being tried at the Metropolitan hospital in New York.

It is said that there is little tuberculosis in Italy, where garlic chewing is a national habit, and that in this country it is the Italian children who have given up chewing garlic who succumb to the "great white plague." Garlic contains a chemical substance called allyl sulphide in the percentage of two drops to a teaspoonful of juice, which is much stronger than the amount of the same chemical found in onions or shallots. It is this drug which, it is claimed, destroys the tubercular bacilli.

Garlic juice is said to act quickly upon tuberculosis of the throat, which heretofore has been almost impossible to treat, and application of the juice to lupus (tuberculosis of the skin) has excellent results unless the disease is of long standing.

## ITCHING, BURNING ECZEMA

R. F. D. No. 1, Box 15, Corapeake, N. C.—"My baby began with the eczema itching and burning. It broke out all over his head and face, legs and arms with little pimples. I did not sleep any in about four months. He cried and itched all night and day for four months until his head and face were matter all over. He was disfigured badly. His clothing would be difficult to remove at times.

"I tried two treatments with no success at all and I had almost decided there was no cure for it. I was told by a friend that Cuticura Soap and Ointment would cure it. I washed the child with the Cuticura Soap and warm water two or three times a day, then anointed him all over with the Cuticura Ointment. He took a great change and slept night and day. I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment six months and he was cured completely." (Signed) Mrs. Anna Lee, Mar. 24, 1914.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

## It Was Not to Him.

It was in a city restaurant that a little short woman and her tall husband entered and sat at a table.

"Will you have tried oysters?" asked the man, glancing over the bill of fare.

"Yes," answered the little short woman, as she tried in vain to touch her toes to the floor. "And John, I want a hassock."

John nodded, and, as he handed his order to the waiter, he said, "And bring a hassock for the lady."

"One hassock?" repeated the waiter, with more than ordinary interest. Then he lingered around the table, brushing the tablecloth and rearranging the articles on it, while his face got very red. Finally he came around to John's side and whispered:

"Say, mister, I haven't been here long and I'm not on to all these things. Will the lady have the hassock boiled or fried?"

To remove soreness use Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

Bluecoats Rescue Kitten.

A report was telephoned to the West One Hundred and Sixty-second street police station by Mrs. Emanuel Levy of 7 Hamilton place that some one had fallen into a culvert opposite her home. Patrolman Nienand and two other policemen were hurried to the place. When they looked into the sewer they saw a kitten swimming around in the water ten feet below the street level. It had fallen through a four-inch opening while chasing a ball. The patrolman spent half an hour fishing for the kitten with a rake. When they finally got it to the sidewalk it ran between the patrolmen's legs and disappeared around the corner.—New York Times.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills put the stomach in good condition in a short time. Try them for Sick Stomach, Bilioousness and Indigestion. Adv.

Women Receive Medals.

The Societe des Artistes Francais awarded medals to 12 women at its salon recently, none of them being Americans. The fact that there were 12 women among 60 honored with medals speaks very well for the work of the women artists of France.

Wildly in Love.

"Percival," murmured the heiress, "do you really love your little wife?"

"Yaas," responded the duke, "I adore you, you know, and all that—sort of silly rot."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

For poisoned wounds use Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh. Adv.

Nearsighted.

Mr. Flatte—I see a new brush, for housecleaning has a handle like a telescope.

Mrs. Flatte—I don't believe our girl could see the dirt with even that.

Cures Old Sores, Other Remedies Won't Cure.

The worst cases, no matter how long standing, are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

Making a Distinction.

"Truth is stranger than fiction."

## HOME TRADE BOOSTS

Paying the Fiddler

WE ALL realize that when there is dancing going on, whether it be the new-fangled tango or the old-fashioned polka or waltz—some one must pay the fiddler.

We cannot have music without paying for it, nor can we have much of anything in this world without paying for it.

If we expect any person to do something for us, we expect, naturally, to do something in exchange for such favors as we receive. If we accept favors, but evade the responsibility of making any returns for them it will not be long before we discover that the unpaid for favors become curtailed.

Probably we become provoked, after the favors have stopped, and acknowledge our own stupidity. It is generally too late when we wake up and then it is merely the old story over again—of locking the door after the horse has been stolen.

Many of us in this community devote more or less of our time to the raising of produce of various kinds. We have vegetables, butter, eggs, milk, etc., to sell.

We find it a convenience to sell such products in the local stores. Some of our business men buy up the small quantities, as well as the larger lots, and ship all together to the more central markets.

This facility for disposing of such articles is a great convenience to us. If the local storekeepers did not buy our produce it would be difficult for us to find a market. In fact, there would be no market for small quantities except at ruinous prices.

Therefore we are favored, to a very considerable extent, by the fact that our local storekeeper stands ready to buy from us. This places us under certain obligations. The local storekeepers are entitled to some consideration from us in return.

HOW MANY OF US APPRECIATE AND ACKNOWLEDGE THIS FACT? How many of us think of this when we have some cash to spend? How many of us consider that the local storekeeper is entitled to our trade and that we are morally bound to consider him as the proper repository for our orders and the recipient of our trade?

It is regrettable that many of us must plead guilty to an entire forgetfulness of any feeling of obligation. Therefore, we send our orders, with the cash, to the mail order houses, to whom we owe nothing.

We are enticed by cleverly written advertisements and neatly worded descriptions of goods and merchandise so that we deceive ourselves into believing them to be true. We forget the local storekeeper and his favors; we forget that he is a benefit to the community and to every individual in the community; we forget that he is affording us an opportunity to dispose of our produce—that he has his money invested in a stock of merchandise that he has selected because he believed we would need such articles and would wish to buy them at home.

Every dollar we send away from home to the mail order houses brings us closer to the limitations of our local opportunities. Every dollar diverted from local trade adds to the restrictions of our trade facilities at home so that we are not only permitting, but we are inviting, our local merchants to close up shop and go out of business; or to move to some community where their efforts will be more appreciated.

By our lack of appreciation we are urging our local storekeepers to restrict their efforts to carrying only the lines of merchandise that are the most profitable for them and to cut out all goods that we can buy in the city. We are actually inviting disaster.

LET US AWAKEN TO A REALIZATION OF THE CONDITIONS WHICH CONFRONT US. LET US PLACE SOME LIMITATIONS ON OUR DISREGARD FOR EXISTING CONDITIONS AND LOOK INTO THE FUTURE.

We can see what the consequences must be if we fail to do our share toward supporting the establishments of our business men in town, for the handwriting is written plainly on the wall.

Shall we read the writing and profit by the message or shall we continue to dance merrily and foolishly on until the time shall come when we must pay? And how shall we pay?

There will be only one way to pay and that will be with much more than the profit we shall have derived from our dealings with the mail order houses. WE WILL PAY DEARLY UNLESS WE AWAKEN TO A FULL SENSE OF OUR RESPONSIBILITIES, AND AT ONCE.

We wish to dance, but let us change the tune—or the fiddler.

## GETTING OUR MONEY'S WORTH

IN EVERY transaction we expect to get our money's worth.

When we buy merchandise from our local storekeepers we examine everything with the utmost care, we test for strength and look for quality. We discuss with the merchant the desirability and value of everything and after we shall have decided that we will effect a purchase we are convinced that we have obtained full value and that we can depend on our purchase as being what we want.

Then, again, if for any reason we have reason to be dissatisfied with that which we have bought we can talk it over with our merchant and any discrepancy will be readily adjusted.

This is the principle of all good business. The buyer meets the seller face to face and examines the goods before closing the deal. The seller is responsible for his representations and the buyer can always find him and adjust any differences which may occur.

On the other hand there is the mail order method.

We receive a book from the mail order house, illustrated with expensive pictures of various articles. The descriptions of these articles are always optimistic and gloriously pleasing. Our minds are impressed by the charming wording of the descriptions and the selection of adjectives creates in our minds a desire to possess these wonderful things.

All sorts of promises are made in the book, or catalog. We will be accorded the greatest possible consideration, we will be allowed all kinds of privileges; we can return the goods at the expense of the house if not satisfactory; shipments will be made with promptness and despatch; any damages in shipping will be adjusted at once; "Our Mr. So-and-So will give your orders his personal attention," etc.

We are flattered and cajoled by the clever wording of the catalogue and the statements made in the "fake" personal letters sent to follow up the catalogue. We are touched in that tiny spot of vanity which, though small, seems to be everywhere and to respond to the slightest touch.

We are allured by the prospect of obtaining such magnificent and desirable articles at such remarkably low (?) prices and we are flattered by the statement that Mr. So-and-So will give our order personal attention.

We begin to believe ourselves to be "some punkins" and we are inclined to swell up and look askance at our less fortunate townsmen who have not been singled out for such distinction as a letter, signed in person by Mr. So-and-So.

Therefore, we decide that we will send an order for something. We forget that we can go into the store of our own local So-and-So, whom we know and to whom we are perhaps responsible for past favors. But it is easy to forget all this in the happiness and exultation of having been singled out by the great mail order "boss" as a desirable person with whom to do business.

SO WE SEND AN ORDER, CASH WITH IT, OF COURSE.

Then we wait for the article to come. More waiting. Then we write to the mail order "boss."

We get a succession of form letters in reply, but no merchandise. We waste a lot of time and patience and postage stamps and stationery. Finally the shipment arrives.

We are astounded. This hardly looks like the article we expected. So we write again. Then follows more correspondence. We are told to examine the article again thoroughly and compare the description with it. We do so.

Yes, the technical description is the same. BUT THE CLEVER STYLE IN WHICH IT IS WRITTEN HAS DELIBERATELY MISLED US. The illustration has led to us deliberately, because the picture was toned up and exaggerated for the sole purpose of misleading us.

We are stung. We could have gotten a far better value from our local storekeeper for the money. The lying letters we received from Mr. So-and-So were merely printed form letters and were probably never seen by the alleged signer, who is in Europe spending the dollars which we, and other similar dupes, have sent him.

Beh! Why will he persist in such foolishness? Our common sense should tell us better. But no, probably we will do the same thing over again when we get the same sort of flattering and lying dope from another mail order house that has bought a list of names, containing ours, from the house which stung us.

YES, THEY WILL PASS OUR NAMES ALONG, ONE TO THE OTHER. WE HAVE PLACED OURSELVES ON RECORD AS BEING "EASY MARKS."

In the meantime we may go to our local dealer and buy the article we really need. He will guarantee it and, perhaps, give us credit for it if we need it.

LET US SUPPORT OUR LOCAL BUSINESS MEN. THEY ARE ENTITLED TO OUR TRADE AND WE KNOW WHAT TO EXPECT FROM THEM.

Fear Is Useless.

Phobism is an addition to fear (another name for worry). If smugness be of unlovely from a social point of view, phobism is fatal to its victim, writes Elliot Park Frost in the Atlantic.

Did it ever occur to you that fear can become a habit and a luxury, just as smoking is? But phobism is the most hazardous.

We fear poverty, we fear disease, we fear death, we fear that we shall be snubbed socially. And each separate fear impairs our capacity for

work in a definite, measurable way. I know many people addicted to the use of fear. Some of them use it to excess. To the psychologist, fear is the most expensive of all habits that people indulge. Ninety-nine and forty-four one hundredths per cent of fear is as useless as a deckhand on a submarine.

Switzerland's embroidery trade suffered a loss of nearly \$2,000,000 last year because of fashion's decree that soft, clinging materials shall be worn.

## Suits for Playmates of Neptune



THE playmates of Neptune swarm the beaches in costumes and bathing caps almost as varied as the faces of their wearers. Since the introduction of rubber fabric in all sorts of colors and patterns there is a choice of solid colors or gay stripes or attractive plaids. The entire garment or the sash and tie and cap only may be made of this cloth. It is, of course, impervious to water, and the bathers emerge from the sea with water running off from garments which cannot be water-soaked.

This rubber tissue is used for caps, ties, and girdles, or sashes, oftener than for the bathing suit, perhaps because it is a novelty which is not thoroughly introduced. And also certain fabrics, like taffeta silk and mohair, make suits that shed water readily and hold color creditably.

The suit shown in the picture may be made in either of these fabrics and trimmed with cotton or light wool braid (shrunk before it is applied). Like all the garments now fashionable it is cut on simple lines. The waist and skirt are joined under a braid belt, and the dress fastens with snap fastenings like those on a glove.

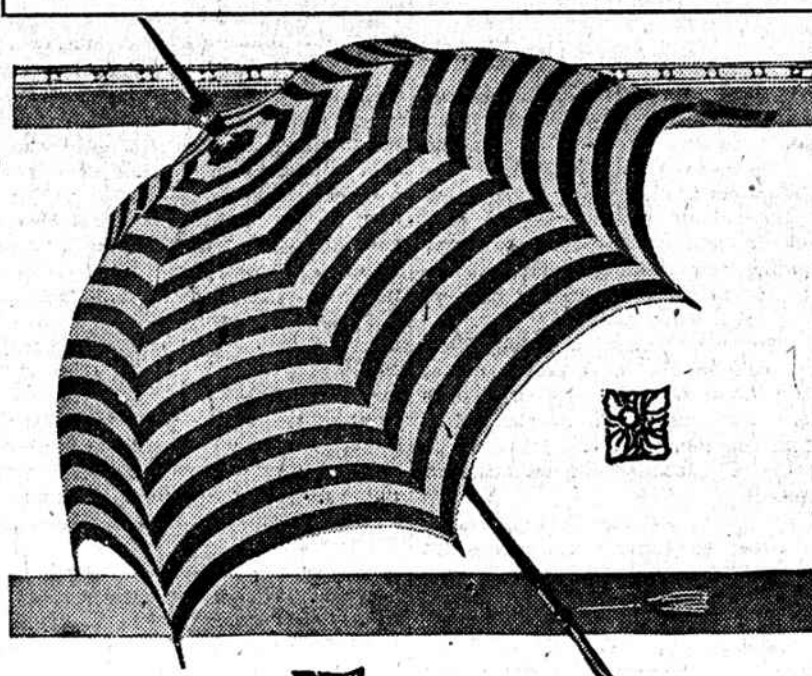
This one-piece suit is worn over silk bloomers that reach barely to the knee. It is all right for the miss, or

for anyone else, to dispense with stockings and sandals, but few people care to avail themselves of this privilege. The feet are more comfortable in light sandals. And stockings make quite an important element in the good effect of the suit. It is an item of style, this dressing of the feet properly. The cap, as the picture shows, is quite an elaborate bit of headwear, quite different from the simple puffed cap of rubber cloth which preceded it.

But the pretty bit of headwear pictured is hardly practical for the girl that really swims. And she who dives would be sure to leave it behind her when she comes up. It is all right for those who only paddle about in the water and stroll on the shore. For real water sport the plain rubber cap worn down over the ears and fitting snugly about the head is the only one that will keep the hair dry, or partly dry.

Every year the importance of teaching girls to swim looms up larger and larger. And once the little ones form a taste for the water it is easy for them to learn, because they desire so much to know how. Boys strike out for themselves, usually, and soon master the art and enjoy themselves forever after.

## Parasols at the Polo Game



A GREAT throng of smartly dressed people, New Yorkers, English and people from the "outside" world, gathered to watch the international polo matches, arrayed in clothes that need not fear any comparison. In the games the English literally galloped away with the trophy, and the Americans took their defeat with a good nature altogether admirable. But if the occupants of the boxes and grandstands might have been matched against any other such concourse, any where, as to the excellence of their appareling, it is safe to say the New Yorkers would have more than held their own.

The field was a cheerful spectacle, with the stands packed with men in light suits and straw hats, making a suitable background for the gay tints worn by the women in their summer finery. The colors were soft, with many white and a considerable number of black and white costumes in evidence. Except for turquoise-blue and bright green, nearly all colors were so toned down in shade or so lightened to tint that hardly a trace of the form r liking for the strong or garish ran.

There was a liberal display of colored parasols, and these provided the decided color notes. They were of

cerise, or green or gold or (in greater numbers than any other) black and white combinations. There were parasols with wide black and white stripes, running around or up and down, and there were those of narrower stripes. There were checks and bars in black and white, and many of these had narrow borders of ribbon in vivid colors shirred to the edge.

Perhaps the best-liked model is the stripe pictured in the illustration. This style is often shown with a wide black or colored border about the edge and often with a flowered border of roses against a colored ground. A black and white parasol is the best substitute for the all-black (which seems to be not in high favor just now). In this particular combination, either in stripes or checks, one may add a border of narrow shirred ribbon in any of the bright colors, and change this border to suit.

Next to the black and white and the all-white parasols, green has found the greatest number of admirers. Cerise may be conceded the third place, and after that gold or orange color. The black parasol, except in the small hand shades or "carriage" parasols, is rather conspicuously absent from the fashion parade.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

FASHION ADOPTS NEW COLOR

Yellow in Any Pale Shade Is Now Distinctly Proper for the Trimming of Lingerie.

For a long time yellow was hardly counted in with pale pink and pale blue as an appropriate color for all occasions—for use on negligee and negligee, for the touch of pale color on the lace or chiffon blouse and for the light-colored blouse itself. Now yellow is in all its glory. For not only

are yellow ribbons used to lace up all sorts of lingerie and yellow roses and ribbons used on negligees, but tiny yellow muslin borders appear on handkerchiefs and yellow blouses of chiffon and crepe de chine and linen are much worn. There are many new and interesting names for the various popular shades of yellow. Probably maize is the best of the light shades for general wear. Along with the increased use of yellow comes the increased use of yellow roses for corsage flowers and trimming for evening frocks.

## CAVES ARE PUZZLE

Holes in Hills Near Tokyo Make Archeologists Wonder.

Students Divided In Opinion—One Side Says They Were Homes of "Earth-Spiders," the Other Calls Them Beggars' Refuge.

The low hills around the village of Matsuyama, in the province of Salama, Japan, are honeycombed with curious small caves which puzzle the archeologists. Students are divided into two camps in their conclusions about them. One side avers that they are the ancient habitations of the folk known as tuchigumo, or "earth-spiders," who occupied Japan before the coming of the Ainos. The other side believes that they are sepulchres that have at different times been the refuge of beggars or outlaws. Writes Elose Roorbach in The Technical World Magazine: "The caves, at first sight, seen back of an isolated group of cryptomeria trees and over a thatched cottage, look much like a swallow-bank. The resemblance is more noticeable upon nearer approach, for they are set close together in uneven rows and consist of a horizontal passageway ending in a roomy excavation. They are on the south slope of the hills—a warm, sunny exposure for winter weather. If the 'earth-spiders' sat in their doorways, they could have seen their enemies approaching over the plain, while the latter were still a long distance away. The position of the caves is a strategic one, and adds a point in favor of the habitation theory.

"Though the caves vary in size, their formation is the same. They have a small, molelike entrance five or six feet in depth, which expands into a chamber about six feet square and five or six feet high, in the case of the larger caves. Along either side of the chamber is a ledge seven or eight inches in height and fairly broad, that may have been covered with dried leaves or grass for a bed. Marks of the scraping-tools that dug the rock out are still to be seen. To enter the larger caves one must stoop most humbly, but to enter the smaller ones it is necessary to get down on all fours, or to worm oneself in, serpentine fashion.

"Doctor Tsubol of the Imperial university of Japan uncovered, during six months of excavating work, over two hundred caves. No doubt many more, and perhaps many important secrets are still buried under the grass and trees of those gently sloping hills. In some places the sandstone has disintegrated so that the roofs have fallen in, but on the whole the caves present

a remarkable state of preservation. It is difficult to estimate their age, but the weapons, jars and household implements found in them are generally believed to belong to a race who lived there long before the days of the Ainos.

"During the years 1532-55 and 1558-78, fierce Japanese civil wars were waged on the wide plains that are now waving rice fields. The combatants may have taken refuge in the caves at that time. But whether those wild Japanese, in terror of other wild creatures stronger of limb and sharper of tooth than themselves, burrowed into the ground in order to find safety from such dangers, or whether it was their custom thus to bury their dead, they have left a mystery for the scholars."

SHIP LINES EAGER FOR CANAL

Six Established Companies Ready to Make Regular Use of Panama Waterway.

Washington.—Six established steamship lines have served notice upon the Panama canal management of their intention to make regular use of the waterway. One vessel from the west coast ports of South America will be at the Pacific gates of the canal July 3, seeking to make her way to Liverpool by that route, and start a fortnightly service between Liverpool and the west side of South America.

An American steamship line operating four steamers on the Pacific side and six on the Atlantic is awaiting the opening of the canal to merge all ten into a regular line between San Francisco and New York.

Hawaiian sugar, which has begun to come through the canal on barges, being transhipped at either end, will be carried in unbroken cargoes from Honolulu to New York as soon as Governor Goethals gives the word that regular steamships may use the waterway.

Tango Contest Winner "Mussed Up."

New York.—While admiring a cup he had just won in a "tango contest" Gustave Kurtz was "mussed up" by several rivals, who thought the judges had made a poor decision.

Blindness Is Boy's Fate

Appalling Effect of Careless Action Will Be the Permanent Loss of Child's Eyesight.

Cashed across the face by a pair of scissors which a playmate thoughtlessly wielded in a reckless manner, three-year-old Thomas Inglesby will lose the sight of both eyes. The injured boy is in a critical condition in the Polyclinic hospital, and physicians say that, even though an operation to remove the terribly lacerated optics be necessary, he will be blinded for life.

With several companions who were spending the evening in his home, young Inglesby was cutting strips from a newspaper to solve a picture puzzle. One of his playmates, unconscious of Inglesby's presence, thrust out the hand in which he was holding the scissors. The sharp point struck the Inglesby boy's right eye and swept across the bridge of his nose, penetrating the other eye. Both eyeballs were almost gouged from their sockets. The wounded child's screams of agony attracted his parents, and they hurried him to the hospital.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

The Mammoth Microbe.

"The microbe craze is a good thing," said Dr. Egbert R. Hewitson, the well-known histologist, at a dinner at Atlantic City.

"Yes, the microbe craze is a good thing. It has cleaned up the world. It has put a lot of diseases on the run. But, at the same time, it has its humorous side.

"I frequently urge my little son to have nothing to do with dogs or cats, because they are full of microbes. This morning, however, I came upon him on the beach playing with a stray mongrel. But just as I came up he quitted the mongrel hurriedly.

"Papa," he said, "it's true about dogs having microbes. A big black microbe just jumped out of that dog's coat and lighted on my hand."

Making Soap.

Liquid soap is converted into solid, either in cake or powdered form, by a recently patented centrifugal machine.

HIT THE SPOT.

Postum Knocked Out Coffee Ails.

There's a good deal of satisfaction and comfort in hitting upon the right thing to rid one of the varied and constant ailments caused by coffee drinking.

"Ever since I can remember," writes an Ind. woman, "my father has been a lover of his coffee; but the continued use of it so affected his stomach that he could scarcely eat at times.

"Mother had coffee-headache and dizziness, and if I drank coffee for breakfast I would taste it all day and usually go to bed with a headache.

"One day father brought home a pkg. of Postum recommended by our grocer. Mother made it according to directions on the box and it just 'hit the spot.' It has a dark, seal-brown color, changing to golden brown when cream is added, and a snappy taste similar to mild, high-grade coffee, and we found that its continued use speedily put an end to all our coffee ills.

"That was at least ten years ago and Postum has, from that day to this, been a standing order of father's grocery bill.

"When I married, my husband was a great coffee drinker, although he admitted that it hurt him. When I mentioned Postum he said he did not like the taste of it. I told him I could make it taste all right. He smiled and said, 'try it. The result was a success, he won't have anything but Postum.'

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum now comes in two forms: Regular Postum—must be well boiled—15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. Made in the cup with hot water—no boiling—30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.—Sold by Grocers.

## HAD THE CAP AND MESSAGE

Monkey's Fun With Messenger Boy Was Altogether One-Sided for a Period, at Least.

A clerk on the fifth floor of the hall of records at New York saw a dark object flit by a window and opened the window to investigate. As he poked his head out he saw a fairly large-sized monkey chattering and scolding from the next window sill. Down below a crowd had gathered attracted by the unusual sight, and among the most interested was a hatless messenger boy. His interest was explained by the fact that he monkey held his hat in its paws and seemed about to tear it up, number plate, and all.

"Run along, sonny, and deliver your message," said a stout man, who was among the watchers. "I'll stay till the monkey is caught, and keep your cap for you."

"Dat's all right," said the messenger, "but de message is 'in me cap.'"

The monkey ran from window to window, trying to evade the volunteers who rapidly organized a pursuit and finally captured it. Its collar bore the name of William H. Benjamin of 56 Pine street. Over the telephone Mr. Benjamin said he bought the animal from a South American sailor recently, and it had escaped by unfastening its chain in his office before he could take to his home at Morristown, N. J. Mr. Benjamin called at the hall of records later and got his monkey.

Tetterine Cures Itching Piles.

Fort Scott, Kansas. Again I am calling for the best salve I ever used. Enclosed find \$2.50. Send me one-half dozen boxes of Tetterine.

Tetterine Cures Eczema, Tetter, Ring Worm, Scald, Rough Scaly Patches on the Face, Old Itching Sores, Itching Piles, Canker Sores, Chills, Corns, and every form of Scald and Skin Disease. Tetterine 50c. Tetterine Soap 25c. Your druggist, or by mail from the manufacturer, The Shurtzine Co., Savannah, Ga.

With every mail order for Tetterine we give a box of Shurtzine's Live Liver Pills free. Adv.